

CAPETANAKIS

LIVINGSTON

FRAM

FRAM

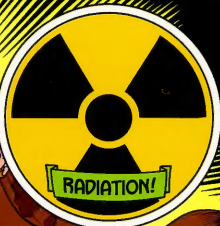


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THE ODD SQUAD



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DEVIL'S DUE PUBLISHING and INVISIBLE HAND STUDIOS presents

THE ODD SQUAD

THE ODD SQUAD HAS FINALLY DISCOVERED THAT THE NFL NETWORK SATELLITE IS BEAMING WEIRD DNA ALTERING RADIATION DOWN ON EARTH. USING PSYCHIC CHRISTOPHER APOLLO'S CONTACT FROM THE SPIRIT WORLD - AND A BIG MISSILE - THEY'VE BLOWN IT OUT OF THE SKY, BUT NOW THE RADIATION IS BEAMING FROM EVERY SATELLITE!! WHERE IS IT COMING FROM!! UH, YOU ARE HOLDING THE ANSWER IN YOUR HAND. READ IT!

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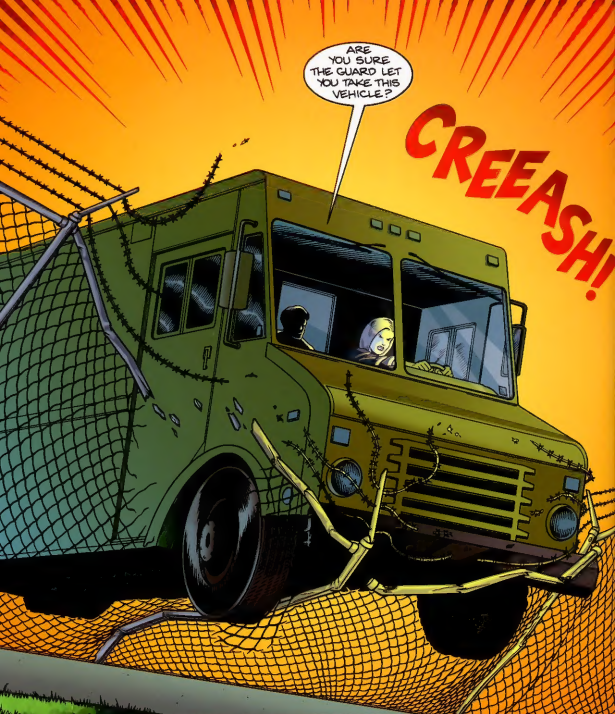
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ARE YOU SURE THE GUARD LET YOU TAKE THIS VEHICLE?

CREEASH!



YEAH. IT'S AMAZING WHAT YOU CAN GET FOR KIBBLE NOWADAYS.

SO, IF WE BLEW UP THE SATELLITE THAT WAS BEAMING DOWN THE RADIATION, WHY WOULD THE OTHER SATELLITES TAKE OVER?

MY HYPOTHESIS? THE NFL SATELLITE WAS DRAWING THE ENTIRE SIGNAL. WITH THAT RECEPTOR GONE, THE SIGNAL FRACTURED TO OTHER SATELLITES.

TO STOP IT NOW, WE'D HAVE TO KNOCK THEM ALL DOWN.

LET'S DO IT! ALL I NEED IS A COUPLE DOZEN MORE VISITATIONS FROM SPIRIT FANS WHO HAVE SOME KIND OF MILITARY AUTHORITY. GENERALS, PERHAPS.

WHAT WE NEED IS TO CUT THE SIGNAL OFF AT THE SOURCE.

WHEREVER THAT IS.

CHAR, CAN YOU PULL OVER WHEN YOU HAVE A CHANCE? FRANK LOOKS LIKE HE COULD USE SOME WATER-- AND I HAVE TO PIDDLE.

YOU KNOW YOU CAN SOLVE BOTH PROBLEMS AT THE SAME TIME.

GROATY!

RICHARD, I APPRECIATE YOUR RESOURCEFULNESS, BUT I THINK I CAN MAKE A FIVE MINUTE PIT STOP.

THE LATEST RESEARCH SHOWS THAT THE NITROGEN, POTASSIUM AND PHOSPHOROUS CONTENT IN HUMAN URINE MAKES IT AN EFFECTIVE FERTILIZER. THAT'S ALL I'M SAYING.*

* YES, IT'S TRUE.

BENEATH THE MOUNTAINS OF WESTERN VIRGINIA. LIKE AROUND ROANOKE.

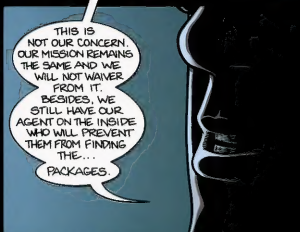
THIS IS UNACCEPTABLE. WE CAN'T HAVE THE CITIZENS OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA TRANSFORMING INTO COMMON ANIMALS.

SOME-THING MUST BE DONE.

YOU ARE ALL FREE TO GO UP THERE TO HELP YOUR CONSTITUENTS. ANY VOLUNTEERS?



I DIDN'T THINK SO. GOOD. I WOULD HATE TO SEE MY FRIENDS TURN INTO SOMETHING MORE REPELLENT THAN THEY ALREADY ARE.



THIS IS NOT OUR CONCERN. OUR MISSION REMAINS THE SAME AND WE WILL NOT WAIVER FROM IT. BESIDES, WE STILL HAVE OUR AGENT ON THE INSIDE WHO WILL PREVENT THEM FROM FINDING THE... PACKAGES.



I COULD USE SOMETHING TO DRINK MYSELF. AND A NAP. I'M BUSHED. NO OFFENSE, FRANK.

GOOD IDEA. I'LL GRAB A TWELVE PACK OF BEER. CHARLOTTE, WHAT DO YOU WANT?



OOOO, COFFEE, COFFEE, COFFEE! THEN SOME MORE COFFEE, PLEASE. AND COFFEE ICE CREAM.

AND A COFFEE BURGER, IF THEY HAVE ONE.

WITH COFFEE CHEESE.



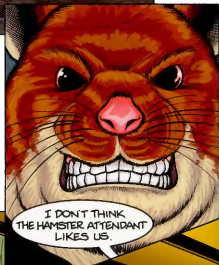
OH NOES! THEY'RE OUT OF NEWS-PAPERS!

CINDY, WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR YOU TO READ A PAPER IN THE BATH-ROOM.

I WASN'T GOING TO READ IT, I WAS GOING TO COVER THE FLOOR WITH IT! I'M WEARING OPEN-TOED SHOES.



OH, CRAP...



I DON'T THINK THE HAMSTER ATTENDANT LIKES US.

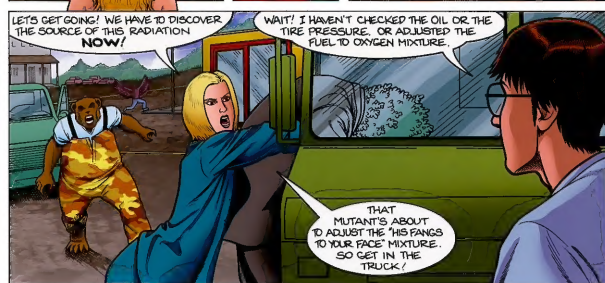


CHRISTOPHER-- LOOK OUT!

Under 18? WE CARD!

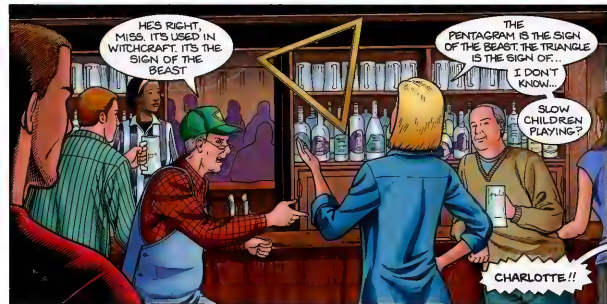
Employees cannot open safe.





THIRTY MINUTES LATER.







THE RADIATION WORE OFF! FRANK, HOW DO YOU FEEL?

WHAT THE... WHERE...

WAIT, DID SOMEONE PEE ON ME?

UM...



NO, THAT'S BEER.

YES! THAT'S... RIGHT. BEER. JUST POURED ON YOU MOMENTS AGO.

WAIT! IS EVERYONE HERE DRINKING BEER?



YES!

I'M DRINKING SCOTCH.

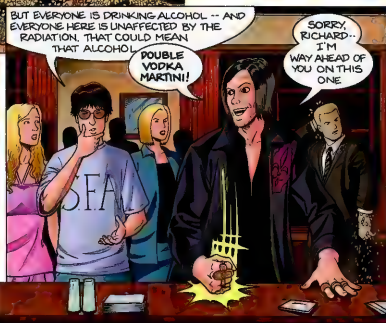
WHITE WINE.



OH MY GOD, YOU PEEED ON HIM?!

I HAD TO GO AND RICHARD SAID IT WOULD BE GOOD FOR HIM. HEY, IT'S NOT LIKE I POOPED ON HIM OR ANYTHING!

YEAH, CHRISTOPHER -- IT IS A LITTLE LIKE THAT.



BUT EVERYONE IS DRINKING ALCOHOL -- AND EVERYONE HERE IS UNAFFECTED BY THE RADIATION. THAT COULD MEAN THAT ALCOHOL.

DOUBLE VODKA MARTINI!

SORRY, RICHARD.. I'M WAY AHEAD OF YOU ON THIS ONE

THIRTY
MINUTES
LATER.

... AND THEN MY WIFE,
SHE TURNED INTO
A DOG!

AW, MAN! FROM THE
RADIATION?

NO, IT
HAPPENED
RIGHT
AFTER WE GOT
MARRIED.

FAT AS A
PIG, TOO.

RIGHT.

WELL,
EXCUSE ME -- I HAVE
TO TAKE THIS.

AGENT FLOOD,
WE'VE BEEN
TRYING TO
CONTACT YOU
FOR THE
LAST
TWENTY-
FOUR
HOURS.

YES
SIR...
ABOUT
THAT...

YOU TWO SISTERS DIDN'T MEET
UNTIL THREE MONTHS AGO? YOU
HAVE SO MUCH HUGGING AND
KISSING TO CATCH UP ON. DO YOU
MIND IF I JOIN IN?

THE PARAMETERS
OF MY MISSION HAVE
CHANGED. WHEN I
WAS CHOSEN FOR
THIS ASSIGNMENT,
I WAS TOLD I'D BE
A GLORIFIED
BABYSITTER FOR
A CRAZY PERSON.
FINE. IN SPITE
OF MY EXEMPLARY
SERVICE RECORD,
I WAS FINE
WITH THAT.

I WAS TOLD THAT HER THEORIES
HAD NO FOUNDATION. BUT
RECENTLY I'VE SEEN THINGS
I CAN'T EXPLAIN! EXPERIENCED
THINGS I CAN'T EXPLAIN!
MY GOD -- I'VE BEEN
A PLANT!

NO, AN ACTUAL PLANT! I'VE SPENT THE
LAST DAY AS A SHRUB! THERE'S
SOMETHING STRANGE
GOING ON!

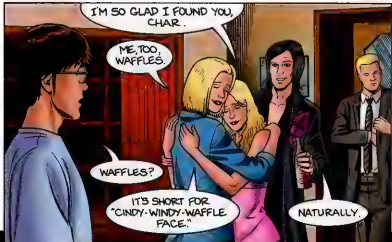
AGREED. BUT O.D.D. SHOULD
HAVE STAYED DEAD AND BURIED.
WE CAN'T AFFORD CHARLOTTE AND
HER RABBLE GETTING ANY
CLOSER TO OUR "SITUATION."

HER MISSION MUST FAIL SO
THAT O.D.D. CAN FADE AWAY
ONCE MORE.

BUT I
BELIEVE THAT CHARLOTTE
SPRINGS IS THE ONLY PERSON
WHO CAN FIGURE OUT WHAT
IS HAPPENING.

YES, YOU KNEW
YOUR ASSIGNMENT
WAS TO INFILTRATE
THE GROUP AND
REPORT BACK.

AND IT'S YOUR JOB TO
ENSURE SHE DOESN'T



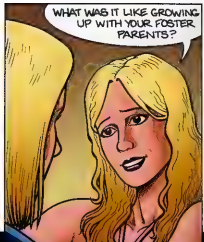
I'M SO GLAD I FOUND YOU, CHAR.

ME, TOO, WAFFLES.

WAFFLES?

IT'S SHORT FOR "CINDY-WINDY-WAFFLE FACE."

NATURALLY.



WHAT WAS IT LIKE GROWING UP WITH YOUR FOSTER PARENTS?

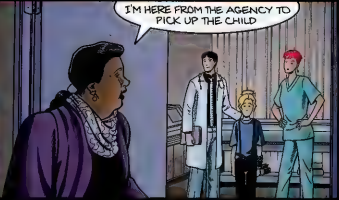
"YOU KNOW THAT FEELING YOU HAVE RIGHT BEFORE YOU SNEEZE?"

"IT WAS LIKE THAT?"

"NO, I HAVE IT RIGHT NOW. I THINK I'M GOING TO --

AH-CHOO!

"EXCUSE ME. ANYWAY, GROWING UP WAS WEIRD."

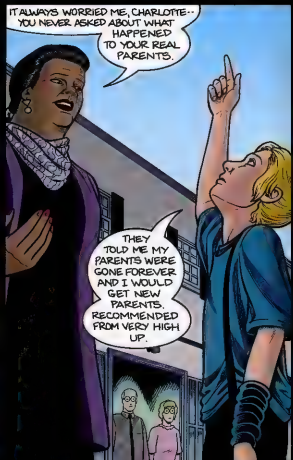


I'M HERE FROM THE AGENCY TO PICK UP THE CHILD

FALLS CHURCH, VIRGINIA 1984.

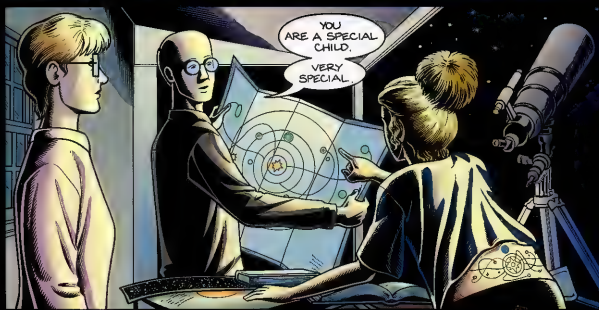


CHARLOTTE, I WISH WE DIDN'T HAVE TO SPLIT UP YOU AND YOUR BABY SISTER.. BUT LARS AND VENKA ORWELL, THE FOSTER FAMILY THE AGENCY PICKED OUT FOR YOU, ARE VERY... NICE. I HAD MY QUESTIONS, BUT THEY CAME RECOMMENDED FROM VERY HIGH UP.



IT ALWAYS WORRIED ME, CHARLOTTE-- YOU NEVER ASKED ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR REAL PARENTS.

THEY TOLD ME MY PARENTS WERE GONE FOREVER AND I WOULD GET NEW PARENTS. RECOMMENDED FROM VERY HIGH UP.



HERE'S ONE I HAVEN'T TRIED IN A WHILE. OBSERVE: AN ORDINARY LIGHTBULB. SCIENCE TELLS US THE HUMAN BODY GENERATES AN ELECTRIC CHARGE, BUT CAN WE TAP THAT POWER TO LIGHT THE FUTURE?

TRIANGLE
TRIANGLE

I
HAVE AN
IDEA!

WOW.
I'VE NEVER
SEEN
IT WORK
LIKE THAT
BEFORE.

I DON'T KNOW WHY I DIDN'T THINK OF THIS BEFORE. IF WE CALCULATE THE ANGLE THAT THE BEAMS ARE COMING DOWN FROM THE SATELLITES WE CAN TRIANGULATE TO FIND A COMMON POINT OF ORIGIN

THEN
WE HAVE PROOF
THAT THERE ARE
ALIENS IN OUTER
SPACE.

I KNOW YOU WANT TO BELIEVE IN ALIENS, CHARLOTTE, HOWEVER I HAVE REASON TO SUSPECT THAT THIS BEAM IS MAN-MADE.

AND
WHY WOULD
YOU SUSPECT THAT,
FRANK FLOOD?

I ... I'M NOT
AT LIBERTY TO SAY. I
WILL HELP YOU FIND THE SOURCE;
I JUST DON'T WANT YOU TO GET
YOUR HOPES UP ON THE ALIEN THING.

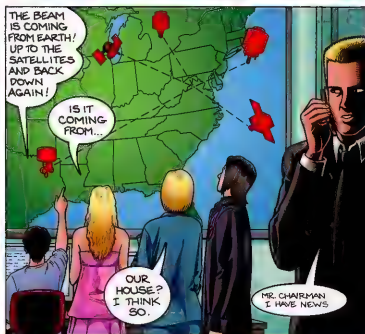
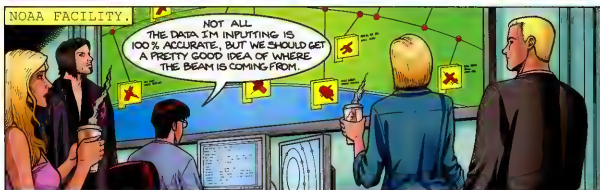
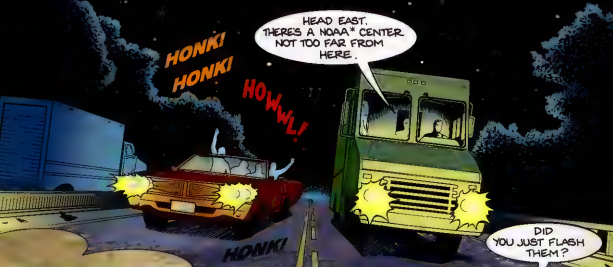
WE'LL SEE.
OKAY, LET'S GET
RICHARD TO A
LAB OR SCIENCE
FACTORY OR WHATEVER
HE NEEDS.

LET'S ALL HAVE ONE FOR
THE ROAD! I'M
DRIVING!

LIKE HELL
YOU ARE!

ARE YOU KIDDIN' ME? YOU'RE TOO SOBER
TO DRIVE. WHAT IF YOU TURNED INTO A
FERN OR PRICKLY PEAR CACTUS
BEHIND THE WHEEL?

DO THIS SHOT AND YOU
CAN HAVE THE
KEYS.



* NATIONAL OCEANIC AND ATMOSPHERIC ADMINISTRATION

FALLS CHURCH, VIRGINIA - LATER.

MY HOUSE IS THE NEXT BLOCK.

REMEMBER THAT THIS IS GROUND ZERO, WHERE THE RADIATION IS STRONGEST. WE'D BETTER BE PREPARED.

DO YOU GUYS WANT SCOTCH, GIN, OR VODKA.

THE PLACE IS PROBABLY CRAWLING WITH CRAZY WERE-BEASTS!

DON'T WORRY, IF WE GET ATTACKED, I'LL JUST GET ALL BRAMBO ON THEIR ASS!

"RAMBO" THE MOVIE IS CALLED "RAMBO".

WHATEVER. IT CAME OUT BEFORE I WAS BORN.

JUST PULL INTO MY DRIVEWAY.

WHAT DRIVEWAY?

THE ONE RIGHT...

UM... WE SHOULD JUST GET OUT HERE.

CHARLOTTE-- ARE YOU OKAY?

THIS IS NOT HAPPENING.

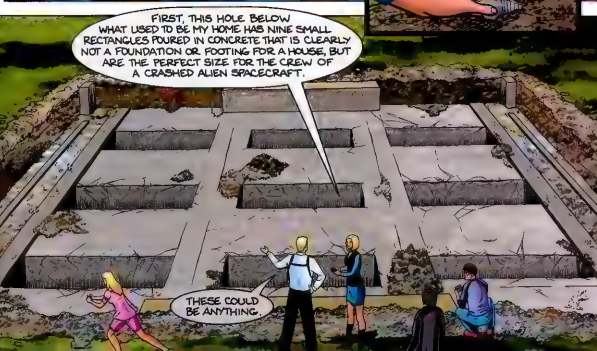


THIS WASN'T AN EXPLOSION.
NO BLAST DAMAGE, NO
DEBRIS, ONLY TRACE
AMOUNTS OF
RADIATION
LEFT. THIS IS AN
EXCAVATION.

WHO COULD REMOVE A WHOLE HOUSE
AND LEAVE NO TRACE?

CINDY,
TAKE PICTURES
OF THE AREA. WE NEED
TO DOCUMENT THIS
PHENOMENON.







THE WHITE HOUSE,
DAYS LATER.

CHARLOTTE,
THE PRESIDENT IS
VERY GRATEFUL. HIS SON
IS BACK TO NORMAL. THE
TRANSFORMATIONS
HAVE STOPPED
AND THE NATION IS
BACK ON AN EVEN
KEEL.

I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT
OFFICIALLY THIS NEVER
HAPPENED AND NO EXPLANATION
OR THEORY OF THE CAUSE WILL
EVER BE ISSUED. IS THAT
UNDERSTOOD?

BUT WE
HAVE SOME PRETTY
STRONG EVIDENCE,
CINDY -- THE
PICTURES.

NOTHING WILL BE
ISSUED. OVER
TIME PEOPLE
WILL FORGET
THIS INCIDENT
AND MOVE ON
WITH THEIR
LIVES.

ARE YOU KIDDING? THERE WAS
A COMPLETE BREAKDOWN OF
SOCIETY! PEOPLE WERE TURNING
INTO ANIMALS IN THE STREETS!
EVERYONE SAW IT!

WORSE THINGS HAVE
HAPPENED TO THIS
COUNTRY IN RECENT
HISTORY THAT NO ONE
RECALLS. JUST LOOK AT
THE CARTER PRESIDENCY.
HAHAHA!

THAT
WAS A JOKE,
OF COURSE.
JIMMY IS A GOOD
FRIEND OF MINE AND ONE
HELL OF AN AMERICAN.

THE PRESIDENT, REGRETTABLY, HAS
ASKED ME TO OFFER YOU ALL
PERMANENT POSITIONS IN A RE-
ACTIVATED ODD, BUT I ASSUME MOST
OF YOU WON'T BE INTERESTED. THE
PAYCHECKS ARE LOUSY AND THERE'S
LOTS OF PAPERWORK INVOLVED, AND
REGULATIONS AND... WHAT NOT.

ACTUALLY, I ALREADY MAKE A LOUSY PAYCHECK
AND I'M USED TO THE PAPERWORK. I'LL
STAY ABOARD IF CHARLOTTE WILL
HAVE ME.

WE CAN
GET PAID FOR THIS?!!
I'M IN!

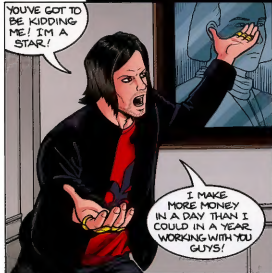
YOU KNOW WHAT? I'VE HAD MORE PRACTICAL FIELD APPLICATION OF SCIENTIFIC THEORY THAN I COULD EVER GET AT MIT, I GOT TO SHOOT A ROCKET INTO SPACE, WE HELPED SAVE THE PLANET AND YOU GUYS TAUGHT ME HOW TO DRINK. I'M IN TOO.



WHAT?



YOU'VE GOT TO BE KIDDING ME! I'M A STAR!



I MAKE MORE MONEY IN A DAY THAN I COULD IN A YEAR WORKING WITH YOU GUYS!

THE STATUS, THE CARS, THE WOMEN...

YOU MUST BE GETTING PRETTY TIRED OF SUCH A SHALLOW LIFE.



NOT SO MUCH REALLY.

IT'S OKAY, APOLLO. WE COULD PROBABLY USE A REAL PSYCHIC ON THE TEAM ANYWAY.



WHOA. NOW I FEEL SOMETHING ELSE AWAKEN!

I WAS PLANNING TO STAY ON ALL ALONG, I WAS JUST HOPING FOR SOME BEGGING AND OFFERS OF SEXUAL FAVORS.



IF YOU THINK INSULTING ME IS GOING TO MAKE ME STAY--YOU'RE RIGHT. BUT HERE'S THE THING, FLOOD, DURING THE PAST FEW DAYS, I'VE FELT MY POWERS AWAKEN.



I TOTALLY CAN'T WAIT TO SEE OUR NEW OFFICES. WE CAN ALL PICK OUT SOME NEW CURTAINS! AS LONG AS THEY'RE PINK.

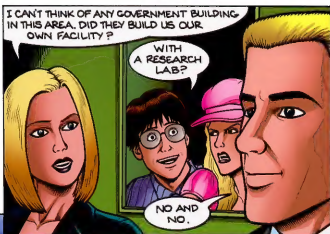
DID GORDON GET US A SPOT IN THE PENTAGON?

NO, APPARENTLY THERE WAS NO ROOM.



I HOPE IT'S NOT ON A MILITARY BASE. TOO MANY ID'S AND SALUTING.

DON'T WORRY, IT'S NOT ON A BASE.



I CAN'T THINK OF ANY GOVERNMENT BUILDING IN THIS AREA. DID THEY BUILD US OUR OWN FACILITY?

WITH A RESEARCH LAB?

NO AND NO.



VASSILUS

THIS IS IT.

IN THE STRIP MALL?

IT'LL BE FINE. THE UNIT USED TO BE A NAIL SALON.

AT LEAST IT WILL HAVE GREAT CHAIRS AND A BUNCH OF MIRRORS.

IS THERE A YOGURT PLACE?



"SO I GUESS WE'LL JUST WAIT HERE UNTIL THE COUNTRY NEEDS US."

"IS THE PHONE WORKING?"

THE END.



Locke Zone

MINUTEMEN